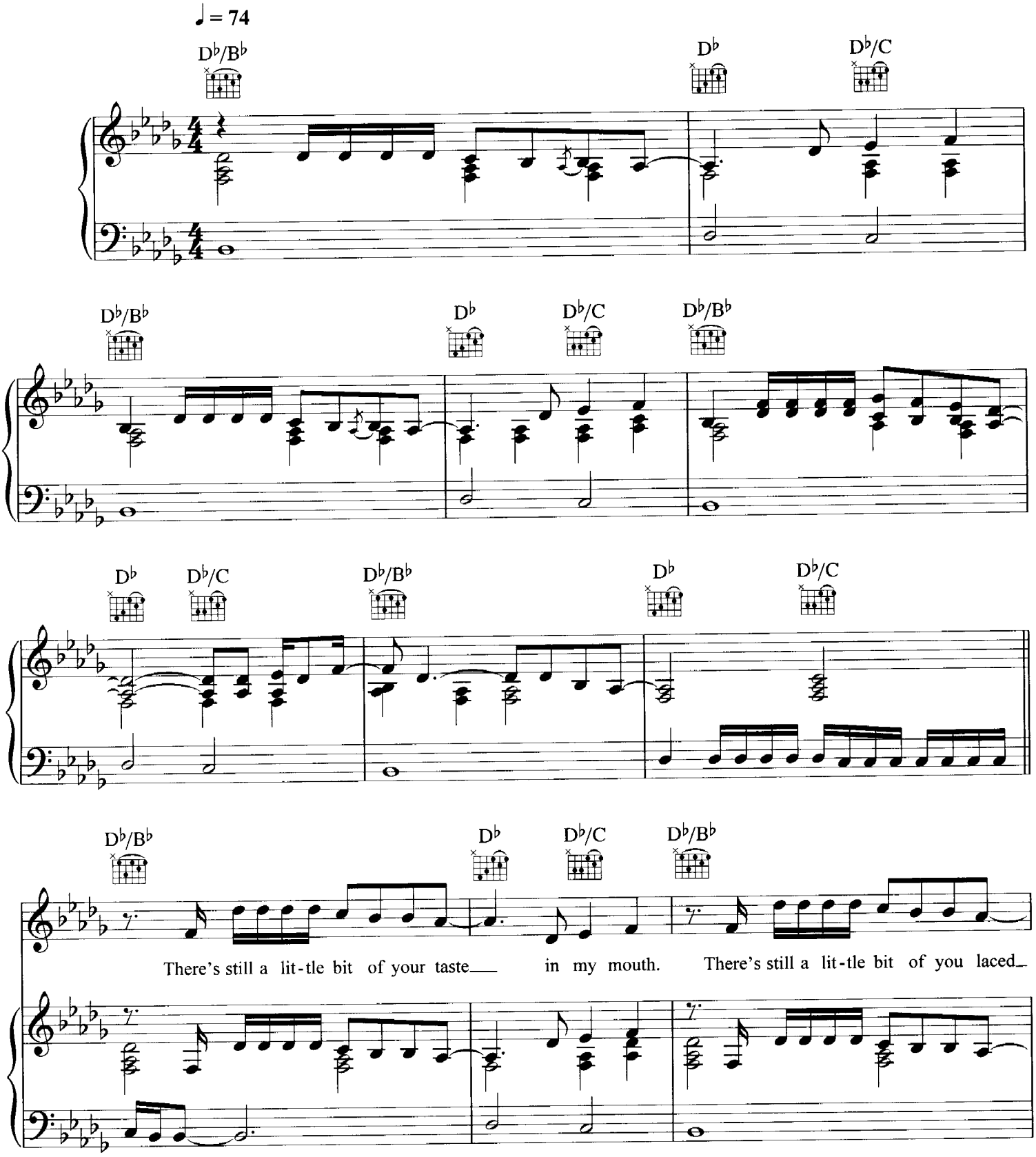
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

Cannonball

Words & Music by Damien Rice



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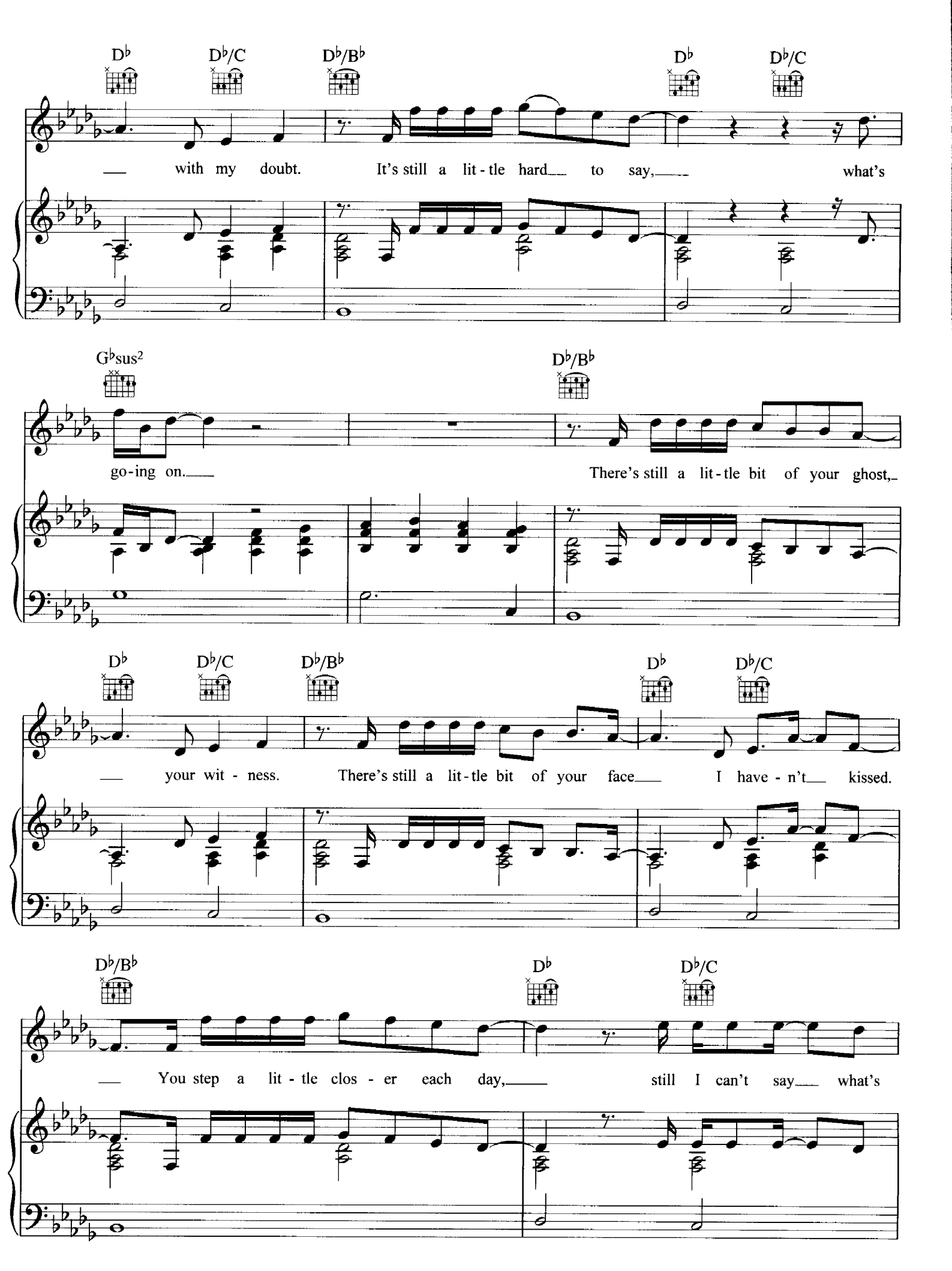
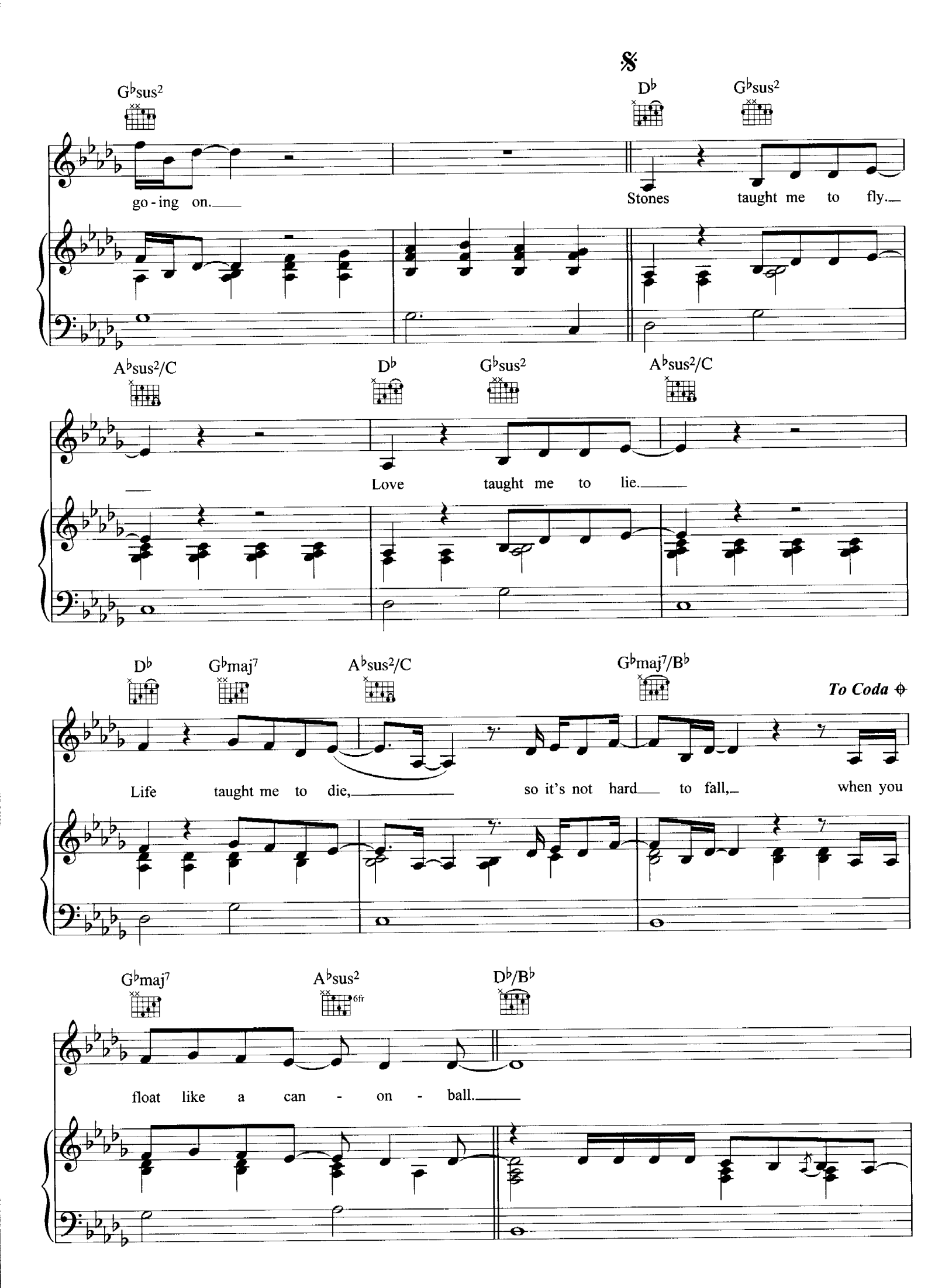
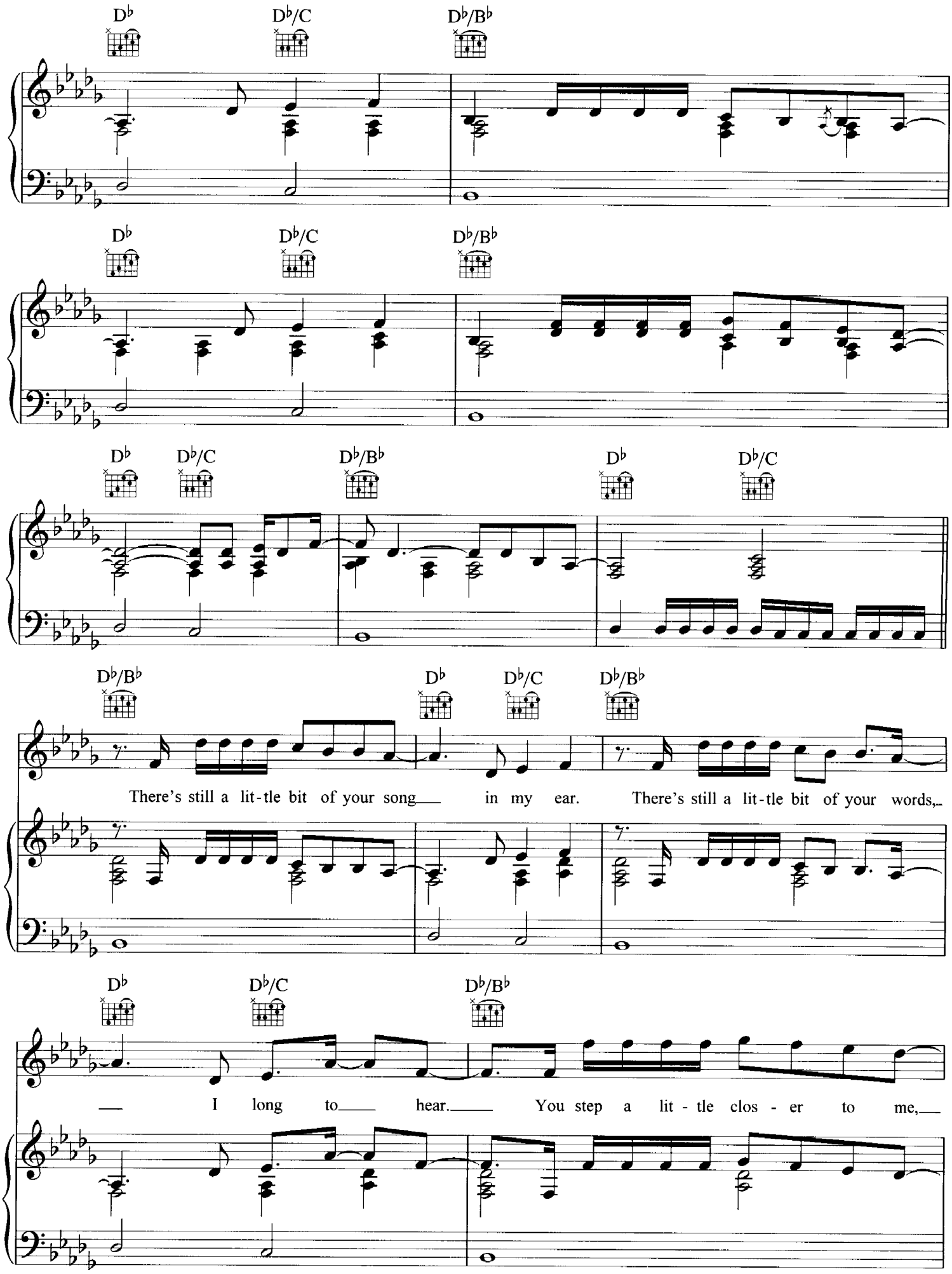
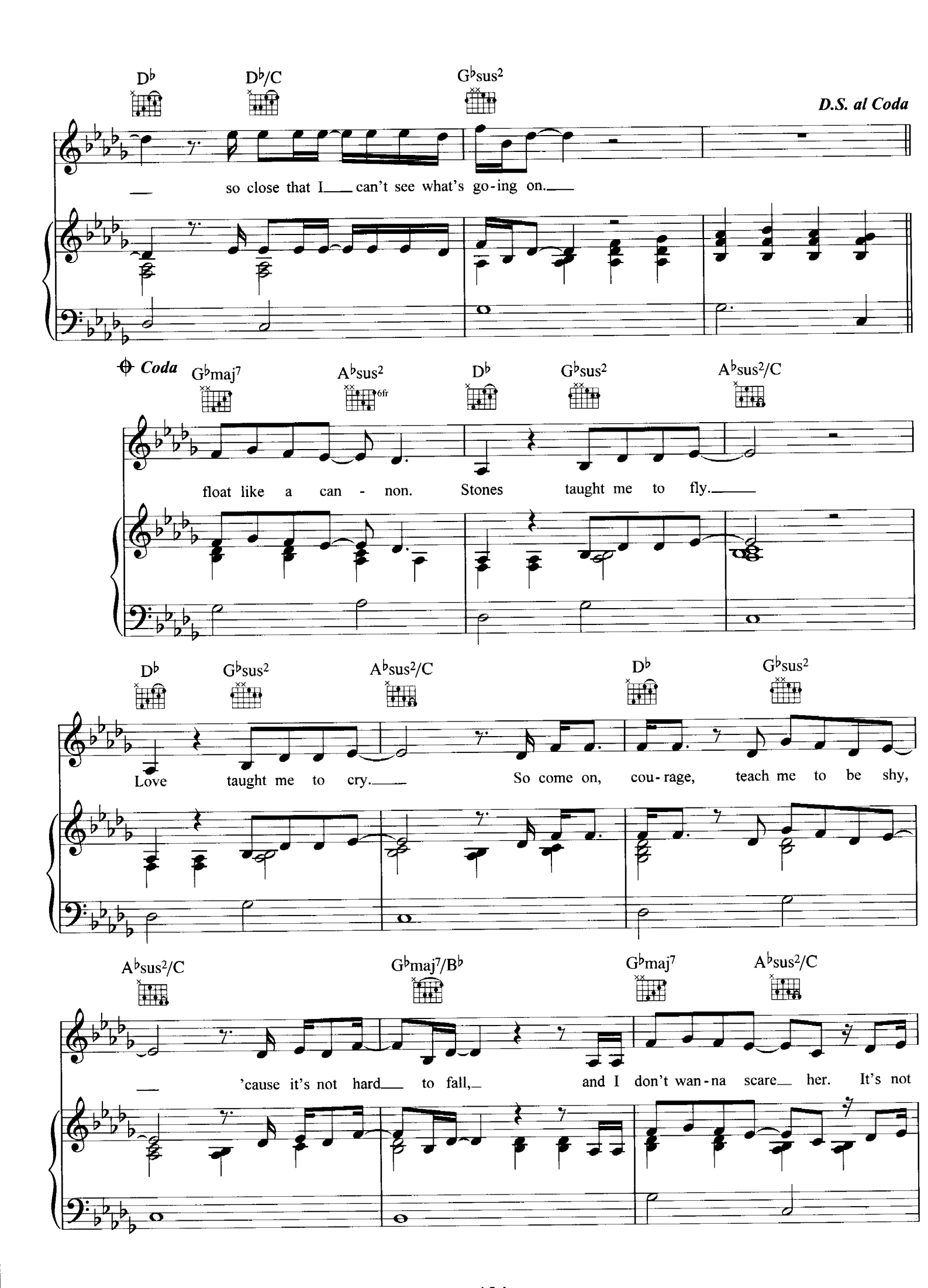
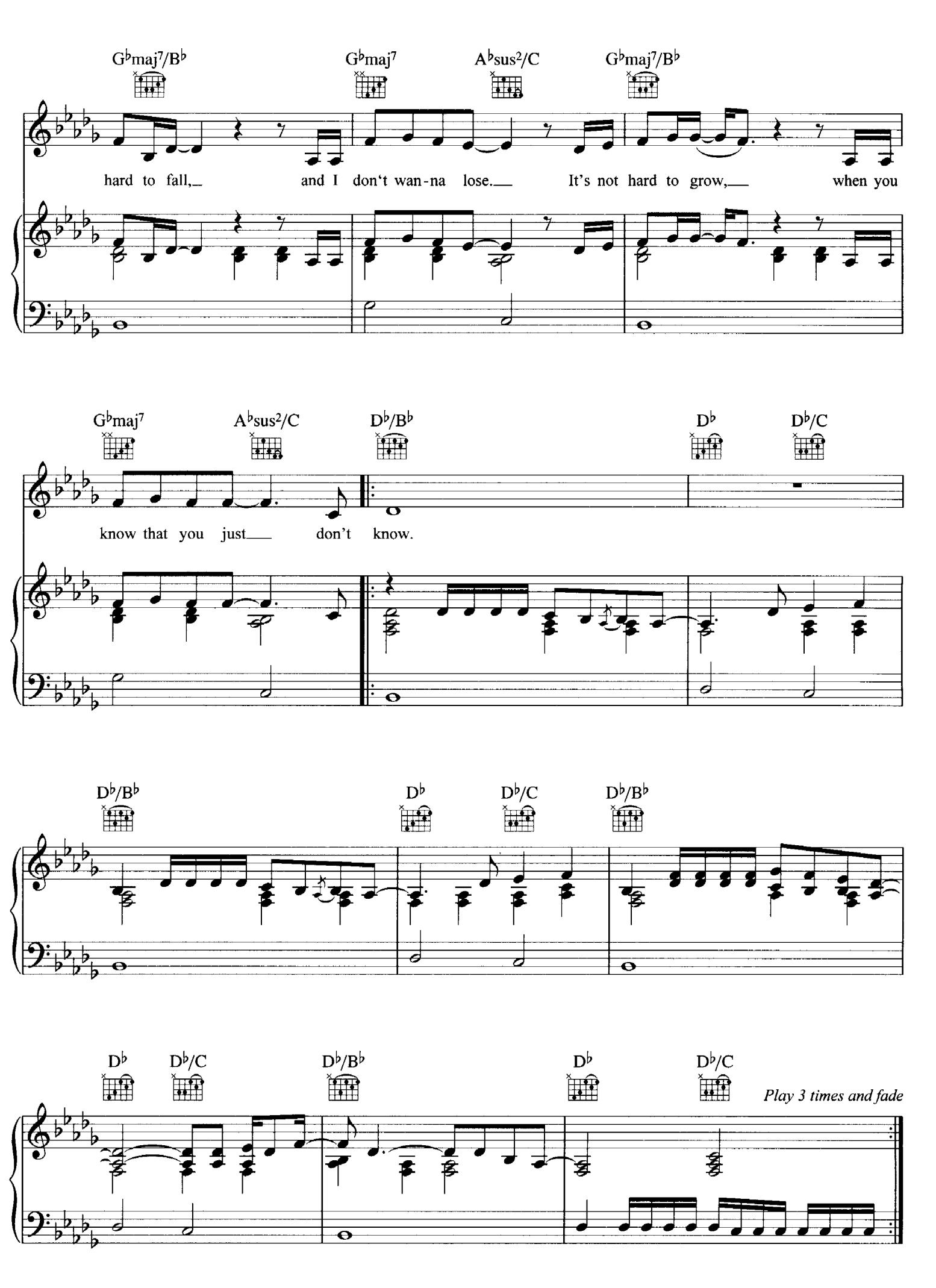

D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭ D♭ D♭/C
with my doubt. It's still a lit-tle hard to say, what's
G♭sus2 D♭/B♭
go-ing on. There's still a lit-tle bit of your ghost,
D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭ D♭ D♭/C
your wit-ness. There's still a lit-tle bit of your face I have-n't kissed.
D♭/B♭ D♭ D♭/C
You step a lit-tle clos-er each day, still I can't say what's


𝄋
G♭sus2
D♭
G♭sus2
go - ing on.
Stones taught me to fly.
A♭sus2/C
D♭
G♭sus2
A♭sus2/C
Love taught me to lie.
D♭
G♭maj7
A♭sus2/C
G♭maj7/B♭
To Coda ⊕
Life taught me to die,
so it's not hard to fall,
when you
G♭maj7
A♭sus2
6fr
D♭/B♭
float like a can - on - ball.


D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭
D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭
D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭ D♭ D♭/C
D♭/B♭ D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭
There's still a lit-tle bit of your song in my ear. There's still a lit-tle bit of your words,
D♭ D♭/C D♭/B♭
I long to hear. You step a lit - tle clos - er to me,


D♭
D♭/C
G♭sus2
D.S. al Coda
so close that I can't see what's go-ing on.
Coda
G♭maj7
A♭sus2
6fr
D♭
G♭sus2
A♭sus2/C
float like a can - non. Stones taught me to fly.
D♭
G♭sus2
A♭sus2/C
D♭
G♭sus2
Love taught me to cry. So come on, cou-rage, teach me to be shy,
A♭sus2/C
G♭maj7/B♭
G♭maj7
A♭sus2/C
'cause it's not hard to fall, and I don't wan-na scare her. It's not


G♭maj7/B♭
G♭maj7
A♭sus2/C
G♭maj7/B♭
hard to fall, and I don't wan-na lose. It's not hard to grow, when you
G♭maj7
A♭sus2/C
D♭/B♭
D♭
D♭/C
know that you just don't know.
D♭/B♭
D♭
D♭/C
D♭/B♭
D♭
D♭/C
D♭/B♭
D♭
D♭/C
Play 3 times and fade